

the whites," at the same time drawing his knife and sticking it into the table before him. The cause of this outburst was that the stipulations of the treaty guaranteed no protection to the allies. He was arrested for his insolence, but was released on a compromise. His vengeance became more terrible than ever, an in defiance "Yohochee" echoed through the woods and "war to the knife" was resumed. It was now that the daring chief made the bold and well conducted assault against the fort at Micanopy. A short time after, the savage hero performed a piece of strategy before unheard of in the annals of war. Surrounded by two armies of equal strength with his own, he carried away his warriors without leaving a trace of his retreat. That host of Indian braves melted out of sight as if by magic, and our disappointed generals could not but agree that a disciplined army was not adapted to the work of surprising Indians. They were learning to recognize the character of the men our nation had to deal with.

The Indian method is to decoy by a broad plain trail, then at a certain distance the foremost of the band makes a high long step—leaves the trail and alighting on the tip of his toe, carefully smoothes out the brushed blades behind him. The rest of the band go on a few yards farther and make their exit the same way, and so on till the end is reached. Many times our troops made long night marches to find—what? nothing but a few smoldering camp fires.

The war waged on in defiance of the power of a mighty nation—a nation that had said to old King George, "attend to your own affairs," and he obeyed.

One is half tempted to believe that a kind of dark fatality controlled our army's best planned movements.

After months of warfare, Osceola in company with Wild Cat and other chiefs was persuaded under a flag of truce, to meet General Hernandez on October 21, 1837, at St. Augustine. With that grave dignity characteristic of the Red man, dressed in costume becoming their station,